

DARES TO DO RIGHT

Howard Fielding's Vision of New Year's Repentance.

WHAT IT COST HIM IN PEACE

He Vows Not to Lie to His Wife and Dreams That the Vow Keeps Tally on Him.

January 1.—I am a good resolution, and this is my diary. Perhaps you smile at me, reader, because I am out of fashion in these advanced days, when the essence of all adequate reform is supposed to be acquired under a sinners' penitence of a hypodermic syringe and a large fee. Perhaps you say: "The difficulty of repentance is a matter of natural distribution. I have all the disposition to reform, and my neighbors all the need of it. Such being the case, how can any of us be better?" A man named Howdy Fielding came near falling into a similar error.



WHAT MAUDE FOUND IN THE DESK.

But, by diligent search, he at last discovered a flaw concealed in his moral character. And this, this very afternoon, as he sat idly scribbling on a sheet of that fine expensive paper which he uses for his writings—in order that the stationer at least may have an interest in them—he put down these words: "I will never lie to my wife again." That is how I came into existence.

Just then his wife approached with the intention of telling him a story about the family in the second flat. Those people are as uninteresting as if Howdy and not nature had created them; but the story was to be in three volumes, with an appendix and copious notes, because she thought that he was at work and wished to assist him, as any other woman would. Also, she looked over his shoulder, so that if he happened to be writing anything he would immediately be disgusted with it and not be able to finish it before next day. But he had already folded me up, and now he thrust me into his pocket, saying: "That goes for one year. If I cannot be great, at least I will be eccentric." Well, he seems to be in earnest; but I would not bet a dollar that I am alive to-morrow.

January 4.—I may have a chance for my life. Fielding isn't much of a family liar, as liars go in New York. He's a man who would brush the chalk dust off his clothes very carefully after he had been playing billiards, but unless his wife asked him he would not tell her that business had detained him down town. Comparatively speaking, I call that truthfulness. On the whole, he is a fair sample of the husband made up out of American goods which, while they are deficient in style, will wear better on the average patience. In the matter of lying, it is true that the foreigner is not so inventive as the American. While your slow-going European is grinding out a single lie your smart New Yorker will get up three; but whereas the New Yorker will tell his three lies to one wife, the foreigner will make his one lie do for four, some of them in Berlin, perhaps, and others in Hoboken, so that he will be still one point ahead in the estimation of the father of lies, which shows that truth is better than a vivid imagination.

That I digress. Fielding did not come home to dinner this evening. When he came in, about ten o'clock, he was chewing a new kind of gum which imparts an unrecognizable flavor to a man's explanations. He said that it was good for the digestion. Well, so it is; it enables a man to digest a wine supper without causing his wife any pain. I do not call that a lie. Maude said it was a pity that a man should spend one dollar for a dinner at a restaurant when there was a good one waiting for him at home. "But, my dear," said he, "I took a very cheap dinner. It cost me only ten cents. I am not going to spend any more money unnecessarily." He stated the exact facts about the dinner. It was very cheap, though abounding in luxury. We shook dice with it with Tom Freeman and stuck him. His only expense was ten cents for the waiter. If he gets caught for the next one that will not be spending money unnecessarily. He simply will have to spend it if he does run against him.

January 5.—"Howdy, who is that?" Maude is holding up a photograph about the size of four postage stamps. A charming face it is, though nobody would think so who judged by the way it affects you. Maude, she is younger than you, it was by several years when that little camera caught her prettiness. Come, Howdy, talk right up to a man. Who is she? And why have you her picture in your vest pocket, my son?

"Oh, I don't know," says Howdy. "I forgot it was there."

That's the truth, at least. If you hadn't forgotten it, it wouldn't be there. Not on your life. You know that Maude always goes through four pockets.

Well, it can't be helped. One is assuming it right under your nose. Come, old fellow, you can't pretend not to recognize it now.

"That's Oh, that's Myrtle Looka. Used to know her in Cambridge when I was a freshman."

"Howdy, did you ever care for her very much?"

Life, if you want to, my son. Say no. I'll let you off on a question like that. The man who can explain such a matter to his wife hasn't been born yet. If you admit that you did care for Myrtle once your wife will be grieved. If you say that you never did you'll feel mean and traitorous to a memory that lies in your heart like a rose that has opened while all the other roses in the bouquet have withered because they were full-blown too soon. But it is the part of generosity, Howdy, my boy, to suffer even shame that your wife may be relieved in her mind.

"Care for her?" said he. "Not especially. Come, you're not jealous of a girl who lived so long ago—who trotted down the side of Ararat with Noah and me, after the rain. You know I've half a trunk full of pictures downstairs in the janitor's bargain-proof storage room, where tramps crawl in to sleep on cold nights."

So you have, Howdy? And they can stay there, or the tramps may elope with them for all you care. They're of a later era. This one you abstracted the other day when you were looking for old manuscripts and it touched the vulcanized rubber pumping apparatus which keeps your blood in circulation and which you call a heart when you converse with your physician. Perhaps you do not cherish her memory. You may be too selfish. Perhaps it is the freshman you like to bring to mind by looking at this sweet, innocent face—the freshman who has been nearly twenty years in the grave which Card digs for our youth. But at least you remember who it was that taught him in those dangerous days how good a thing is purity for boys and girls alike. And it does you credit. But don't attempt to explain your sentiments to Maude. Lie, if you want to; say you never cared for that girl.

January 4.—I have found out why Fielding lies—admitting, for the sake of argument, that he does lie—about his cash. Maude chases him up awfully close. She does it for his good, just as his grandmother used to spank him with a slipper. But it hurts. No man with a soul above pawnbroking can keep track of his money in New York. It is such an expensive place. One has to drop a nickel in the slot every time he draws his breath. It is evening, and the frugal oil lamp is lighted in the parlor; but the gas meter has not heard about it. The meter cannot stop to consider trifles.

"Howdy," says Maude, "did you get your check from Colddeck and Cinch-player to-day for that story?"

"Yes, my dear."

"Twenty-five dollars?"

"Twenty. I owed them five."

"What for?"

"For my L. O. U. That's all I know about it."

"Well, say twenty," she continues.

"Here's sixteen; and, allowing one for lunch, cigars and car fare, that leaves three. Where is it?"

"I have been needing a new necktie for a long time," says Howdy, in desperation.

So you have, my boy, but you didn't buy one.

"Where is the necktie?" asks the relentless pursuer.

"I left it down town."

Yes, you left it down town in a store on Broadway.

"Well," says Maude, "be sure to bring it home to-morrow. And you can bring those other things at the same time."

She mentions the other things. Howdy is dumbfounded. So you have been playing this game right along, and your office is stocked with phantom purchases, every one of which accounts for some deficit in your accounts? It's a pretty slick trick; but suppose Maude should go over there the same day?

January 5.—Nothing very bad today. Howdy came home late. Cash didn't tally by nine dollars. He said that he had a very unexpected call for money.

So he had. He raised Jim O'Brien five dollars in the last jack pot, and nothing in the world was ever more unexpected than the "jack." Howdy stood pat on an ace full and Jim held up a queen and drew as many more of them as are ever found in a gentleman's game. I think I will pass this story to Maude without making a fuss, for it was a very hard case.

January 6.—Maude has been over to the office. She took two gripsacks to bring home the things which Howdy has been buying—in his mind—during the past month. He was out, but his desk was unlocked. She went through the drawers. She did not find any of the things she was looking for, but she turned up four packs of cards, a hundred celluloid poker chips and a few other things which interested her so much that she was still engaged in examining them when Howdy arrived. He told the truth that time, and I think he felt better afterwards. He made his peace by giving Maude a sum of money equal to the value of the alleged articles and sending her out to buy them. When they met again she had nineteen bundles for him to carry, and not one of them contained any of the things he had pretended to buy. She had just got into the stores, and had shopped just as any woman does, with the eye of reason closed, and the voice of memory still. But the things suited her all right, or if they didn't, she kept quiet. It strikes me that they are about square.

January 7.—Howdy says his watch is at the jeweler's. That's right; Goldstein is a jeweler, but you might think, looking at his sign, that he was a pawnbroker.

January 8.—It is Sunday. Maude looks in upon him, napping.

"Get up, Howdy," said she, "and go to church with me."

"But, my dear," said a sleepy voice, "think how hard I worked last even-

ing." So he did, poor fellow. He walked fifty-seven miles—around a billiard table. He falls asleep. She shakes him. "Wake up, wake up, wake up."

Well, I'm really awake this time. Maude is leaning over my shoulder and crying into my ear.

"What's this you've written on the paper?" she asks. "I'll never lie to my wife again. Oh, Howdy, have you—"

"Never," says I. "It's only a memorandum of a story I shall write."

HOWARD FIELDING.

GROWTH OF THE HAIR.

How It Is Promoted or Retarded by Certain Kinds of Diet.

The influence of diet upon the growth of hair is the subject of a paper in which, according to the Washington Star, the writer says: Several cases of shedding of hair after influenza has been confirmed, upon which, diet has much to do with the production and with the cure of sympathetic alopecia. Hair contains five per cent. of sulphur, and its ash twenty per cent. of silicon and ten per cent. of iron and manganese.

Solution of beef (or, rather, part of it), starchy mixtures and even milk, which constitute the diet of patients with influenza and other fevers, cannot supply these elements, and atrophy at the roots and falling out of hair result.

The color and strength of hair in young mammals is not attained so long as milk is the sole food. As to drugs, iron has prompt influence. The foods which most abundantly contain the above-named elements are the various albumenoids and the oat, the ash of the grain yielding twenty-two per cent. of silicon.

I have often found a dietary largely composed of oatmeal and brown bread to greatly promote the growth of hair, especially when the baldness was preceded by constipation and sluggish capillary circulation. Those races of men who consume most meat are the most hirsute.

A Valuable Dog.

It is told in an English religious journal that a clergyman recently afflicted for a brother clergyman. Being anxious to know what impression he had made, he asked the clerk: "Was my discourse pitched in too high a key? I hope I did not shoot over the heads of the people." "No, you didn't do that, sir." "Was it a suitable theme?" asked the clergyman. "Yes, it was about right." "Was it too long?" "No, but it was long enough." "I am glad of that, for, to tell you the truth, the other day, as I was getting this sermon ready, my dog destroyed four or five pages, and that has made it much shorter." "Oh, sir," said the clerk, "could you let our vicar have a pup of that 'ere dog?"

A Dangerous Article.

"I look upon a handsome bonnet as a dangerous thing," said Mr. Goodfather.

"How is that?" asked a friend.

"I bought my daughter the handsomest bonnet I could find in town a short time ago and it has not only turned her head, but it turns the head of every other woman who walks past it."—N. Y. Press.

A Case of Mist.

He—I love you; will you marry me? She (haughtily)—You forget yourself, sir.

He—I have to; I'm poor.—Life.

A Poor Judge.

Mr. Newwood—Um! seems to me, my angel, this hash has a queer taste.

Young Wife—Hash? That's fruit cake.—N. Y. Weekly.

Growth and Prosperity.

The wonderful growth of Galveston, and especially that portion known as North Galveston, during the past few years, has been due not only to local improvements and the natural result of rapid settlement and capital liberally invested, but also to the growth of manufacturing industries which have found an unusually profitable field. Thus we find a combination of conditions for continual growth that is unsurpassed in any other portion of the country, namely, a general and healthful climate, an industrial growth capable of supporting a large population, and agricultural attractions that cannot be excelled. The opportunities are just as good at the present time for making money, either in city property or small front farms. The latter class of farming always results in large profits to those who have been fortunate enough to invest.

The property of the North Galveston association cannot be otherwise regarded than as offering splendid investments alike to home-seeker and investor. The fullest investigation of this property is cordially invited. The association is represented by W. H. Scribner, Grand Rapids, Mich., who will be happy to furnish all information desired. The address of the general office is: The North Galveston Ass'n, Box 953, Minneapolis, Minn.

Just the Thing.

This is an expression the traveling public generally use when they find something that is exactly what they want. The expression applies directly to the Wisconsin Central Lines, which is now admitted by all to be "The Route" from Chicago to St. Paul, and all points in the northwest. Their double daily train service and fine equipment offers inducements which cannot be surpassed.

This is the only line running both through Pullman First Class and Tourist Sleepers from Chicago to Pacific Coast Points without change.

For full information address your nearest ticket agent or

JAMES C. POPE, Gen. Pass. and Tkt. Agt., Chicago, Ill.

"In buying a cough medicine for children," says H. A. Walker, a prominent druggist of Oshkosh, Wis., "never be afraid to buy Chamberlain's cough remedy. There is no danger from it and relief is always sure to follow. I particularly recommend Chamberlain's because I have found it to be safe and reliable. It is intended especially for colds, croup and whooping cough. 30 cent bottles for sale by F. J. Wurzburg, druggist, No. 58 Monroe street."

CANT SLEEP NIGHTS

Is the complaint of thousands suffering from Asthma, Consumption, Coughs, etc. Did you ever try Dr. Acker's English Remedy? It is the best preparation known for all Lung Troubles. Sold on a positive guarantee at 25c and 50c.

For pains in the chest there is nothing better than a flannel cloth saturated with Chamberlain's pain balmer and bound on over the seat of pain. It will produce a counter irritation without blistering, and is not so disagreeable as mustard; in fact is much superior to any plaster on account of its pain-relieving qualities. If used in time it will prevent pneumonia. 50 cent bottles for sale by F. J. Wurzburg, druggist, No. 58 Monroe street.

SKIN-CANCER

Treats on Blood and Skin Diseases rapidly cured. Dr. J. C. B. Co., Atlanta, Ga.

NO ODDS AND ENDS!

Our stock is staple. If you failed to find the proper thing for Christmas, we have it for New Year's.

EVERYTHING FOR GENTS' WEAR.

Overwear and Underwear. Perfect fitting Garments. Perfect Materials. Perfectly Made. Prices Perfect. Twenty-five per cent off on all of our storm coats. This is a rare chance.

GARDINER & BAXTER.

Prof. Niel, Government chemist, writes: I have carefully analyzed your "Royal Ruby Port Wine," bought by me in the open market, and certify that I found the same absolutely pure and well aged. This wine is especially recommended for its health restoring and building up properties; it strengthens the weak and restores lost vitality; particularly adapted for convalescents, the aged, nursing mothers and those reduced and weakened by overwork and worry. Be sure you get "Royal Ruby," \$1 per quart bottle, pints 60 cents. Sold by White & White and Thum Bros. & Schmidt, druggists.

The success of Chamberlain's cough remedy in effecting a speedy cure of colds, croup and whooping cough has brought it into great demand. Messrs. Chamberlain & Son of Canton, O., say that it has gained a reputation second to none in that vicinity. James M. Queen of Johnston, W. Va., says it is the best he ever used. B. F. Jones, druggist, Winona, Minn., says: "Chamberlain's cough remedy is perfectly reliable. I have always warranted it and it never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction." 50 cent bottles for sale by F. J. Wurzburg, druggist, No. 58 Monroe street.

Mothers and Daughters. Over twelve years I was afflicted with a very serious female difficulty and for the last sixteen months was under treatment of three of the very best physicians that money could employ. Under their skillful treatment I gradually grew worse, until they decided they could render me no permanent benefit. One of my friends persuaded me to try a bottle of Dullam's Great German Uterine Tonic, and after taking three bottles, I can say I am in better health than I have been in twenty years, and am now 60 years old, but feel as young as at 30.

June 2, 1890.

Mrs. S. E. CARPENTER, Lapeer, Mich.

For sale at D. C. Scribner's drug store, No. 73 Monroe street.

"For the past two or three years I have been subject to cramping pains in the stomach," says Mr. W. A. Baldwin, a hardware merchant of Boonville, Dallas county, Ia. "I have tried number of different remedies, the best one being Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhea remedy. One or two doses of it always cures me." Sold by F. J. Wurzburg, druggist, No. 58 Monroe street.

Don't Get Imposed Upon.

Is a good motto to follow in buying a medicine as well as in everything else. By the universal satisfaction it has given and by the many remarkable cures it has accomplished, Dullam's Great German Blood, Liver, Stomach and Kidney Cure has proven itself unequalled for building up and cleansing your system and for all diseases arising from impure blood. Do not experiment with an untried or untried article which you are told is as good, but be sure and get Dullam's. All druggists keep it.

For sale at D. C. Scribner's drug store, No. 73 Monroe street.

Very Much Surprised.

I have been afflicted with neuralgia for nearly two years, have tried physicians and all known remedies, but found no permanent relief until I tried a bottle of Dullam's Great German Liment and it gave me instant and permanent relief, 25 cents per bottle. Signed, A. B. SKILL, Hamilton, Mich., April 11, 1891.

For sale at D. C. Scribner's drug store.

The greatest worm destroyer on earth is Dullam's Great German Worm Lozenges, only 25 cents per box. For sale at D. C. Scribner's drug store.

Buy Dullam's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills, forty in each package, at Scribner's.

Buy Dullam's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure at D. C. Scribner's.

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Buy Dullam's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills, forty in each package, at Scribner's.

Buy Dullam's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure at D. C. Scribner's.

Peckham's Croup Remedy cures whooping cough.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winkler's Soreness Syrup has been used for children's teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, always all pain, cures wind colic and the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

S.S.S.

PURELY a vegetable compound, made entirely of roots and herbs gathered from the forests of Georgia, and has been used by millions of people with the best results. It

CURES

All manner of blood diseases, from the scurvy little boy on your nose to the worst cases of inherited blood taint, such as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh and

SKIN-CANCER

Treats on Blood and Skin Diseases rapidly cured. Dr. J. C. B. Co., Atlanta, Ga.

AMUSEMENTS.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR'S TO ALL!

POWERS' GRAND OPERA HOUSE
W. M. T. POWERS, Proprietor.
W. M. H. POWERS, Manager.

TWO NIGHTS ONLY,
MONDAY AND
TUESDAY EVENINGS JAN. 2 & 3

Grand production of E. E. Rose's
Society Comedy.

The Westerner!

Under Personal Direction of A. M. A.
H. H. Powers.

STRONG CAST!
Six in cast formerly with Daly's Night
OF company.

PRICES—50c, 75c, 1.00, 1.50 and 2.00.
Seats on sale Saturday, 9 a. m.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

BRADY & GARWOOD, Managers.

SUNDAY, JAN. 1
And All the Week.

NEW YEARS ATTRACTION.
The Young Romantic Actor.

EDWIN ARDEN
In the Picturesque Melo Drama

EAGLE'S NEST

Assisted by
Miss Marion Elmore and Mr. Frank Loebe.

ENTIRE PRODUCTION NEW.

Prices—50c, 75c, 1.00, 1.50 and 2.00.
Benefit Children's Home Sunday.
Next Week—Ida Van Cortland Company.

POWERS' GRAND OPERA HOUSE
W. M. T. POWERS, Proprietor.
W. M. H. POWERS, Manager.

ONE NIGHT ONLY,
WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 14.

Engagement Extraordinary.
Champion of the World

JAMES J. CORBETT

Assisted by a Select Dramatic Com-
pany in His Play.

GENTLEMAN JACK.
Superb Scene Effects.

The Campus at Fawn College.
Madison Square Roof Garden, New York.
Training Quarters at Loch Arbour, New Jersey.
Olympic Club Arena, New Orleans.

PRICES—Katie lower floor and first
rows in dress circle, \$1.00.
Balcony 50c. Gallery 25c.
Sale of seats begins Monday at 9 a. m.

POWERS' GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
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The Gondoliers!

(Gilbert & Sullivan's new light opera)
MONDAY AND JAN. 9 and 10.

Under the auspices of St. Cecilia
Twenty No. 1.

CAST:
Duke of Plaza Toro..... Andrew Fyfe
Duchess of Plaza Toro..... Mrs. Andrew Fyfe
Cassilda (the beautiful girl)..... Mrs. J. H. Bonnell
Grand Inquisitor of Spain..... H. Parker Robinson
Luiz (the drum)..... Dr. W. H. Freeman
Guinevere..... Mrs. J. H. Bonnell
Narciso..... John B. Krome
Graunetta..... Mrs. Minnie Nichols
Teas..... Belle Chamberlain
Arbuckle..... Wm. McNamee
Georgio..... W. C. Wurster
Francisco..... Hunter Russell
Finnetta..... Mrs. Bert Hall
Victorio (the mother)..... Miss E. Dismas

TICKETS—50c and 75c, on sale with White
& White, Chase Bros., Palmer, Meach & Co.
and Julius A. J. Friedrich. Seats can be re-
served at box office Friday, Jan. 9—no extra
charge.

SMITH'S OPERA HOUSE.
WILLIAM B. SMITH,
Proprietor and Manager.

Grand Holiday Week Commencing
SUNDAY NIGHT, JAN. 1.

Extra Matinee Monday Afternoon, Jan. 2.
With Usual Matinee Wednesday, Friday and
Saturday.

ANOTHER
NEW COMPANY.

Commencing With
MISS CARMEN BUSELL'S

Scenes and Incidents of Every Day
Life in a

GYPSIES ENCAMPMENT.

Introducing the Tamborine Gavot,
the Bol's quadrille, the Scissors
Dance of Woman's Loveliness.

Also Concluding With
THE TRAMP'S INTRUSION

Into the Gypsies Camp.

Beautiful Satinee! A Grand Obit
Nothing Ever Like It Before!

Once Seen Never to be Forgotten!

WE ARE CLOSED
FOR
REPAIRS.

LOOKOUT FOR
OUR
GRAND OPENING

TO BE
ANNOUNCED
LATER ON.

THE FAMOUS
SHOE STORE.

56
CANAL STREET.

GOOD RESOLUTIONS

Usually hatch out in abundance this time of the year. Some of them live to die of old age, some a few months, a few weeks, a few days, and some barely get out of the shell and then expire.

But here is one resolution good for 12 months and warranted.

We have resolved for the coming year to give special sales of two weeks duration, in different lines of goods. So at any time you may find certain goods at our store way below the market price.

For the next two weeks we offer the following stoves for cash or installment:

49 Mohawk, 30x30, wood, lined, zinc, etc.....	Regular, \$25.75.	Now \$22.00
89 Victor Coal Heater, zinc pipe and damper.....	Regular, \$12.00.	Now \$10.00
109 Victor Coal Heater, zinc pipe and damper.....	Regular, \$13.50.	Now \$11.00
89 Acorn and Oven, 30x30, wood, lined, zinc pipe and damper, copper kettle and shovel.....	Regular, \$43.50.	Now \$38.00
162 Queen Ac., 33x33, wood, lined, zinc, copper tea kettle, pipe, damper and shovel.....	Regular, \$35.50.	Now \$29.50
142 Queen Ac., 30x30, wood, lined, zinc, etc.....	Regular, \$31.25.	Now \$26.50
140 Queen Ac., etc.....	Regular, \$23.75.	Now \$25.00
21 Mohawk, 28x28, wood, lined, zinc, etc.....	Regular, \$18.50.	Now \$16.00
39 Mohawk, etc.....	Regular, \$23.00.	Now \$20.00
152 Royal Ac., 33x33, wood, lined, zinc, copper tea kettle, 1 Russian pipe, damper and shovel.....	Regular, \$45.50.	Now \$38.00
142 Royal Ac., etc.....	Regular, \$40.50.	Now \$34.25
132 Royal Ac., 30x30, wood, lined, zinc, copper tea kettle, 1 pipe, damper and shovel.....	Regular, \$35.50.	Now \$30.25
Old Acorn, round and zinc.....	Regular, \$23.00.	Now \$18.50
No. 14 Magic Oak and zinc.....	Regular, \$12.00.	Now \$10.00
No. 182 Round Ac., Oak.....	Regular, \$19.00.	Now \$15.00
No. 21 Rural Ac., wood and zinc.....	Regular, \$15.50.	Now \$12.50
No. 23 Rural Ac.....	Regular, \$18.50.	Now \$14.50
No. 32 Floral Ac.....	Regular, \$18.50.	Now \$15.00
No. 52 Floral Ac.....	Regular, \$21.00.	Now \$17.00